

DEC. NO. 82

JUMBO COMICS

SHEENA JUNGLE QUEEN
IN "GHOST RIDERS OF
GOLDEN TUSKERS"

10



SHEENA AND THE LAKE MONSTER

By
W. Morgan Thomas

SHEENA and Bob were harvesting coconuts and burying them in a shallow cranny in the swift moving brook. There they would cool and serve as instant refreshment or nourishment against the jungle heat.

As the last of this task was being completed, a sudden fury of sound filled the air. Voices shrill and sharp cut the afternoon sunshine. Sheena leaped to her feet.

"The parrots! Against all jungle rules someone disturbs their sanctuary! We must find out who this intruder is!"

"Listen to that racket! Say, wait for me." Bob hastened to keep up with the fleet figure of the jungle queen as she took to the trees.

It wasn't difficult to discover the cause of the disturbance. A young native, surrounded by the gay colored birds was trying desperately to seize one of them in his hands, despite the furor he caused about him.

With a frown for such actions, Sheena recognized the jungle law-breaker.

"Tessa! I am surprised to find you doing this!"

Shamefaced, the young lad paused while a hundred birds crying in fury and fear whirled about his head. He gave a brief and startling reply.

"Tessa hungry. Na eat in many days. Tessa eat parrot. Bring par-

rot for aged father to eat; also."

Hunger is not unknown in the jungle, but it was difficult to imagine in this fertile spot. The brook ran free and swung abruptly into a small lake where the village natives fished for food. Across the lake was a beautiful and bonniful forest. Abounding in game, it was the only hunting ground used by the numerous tribes in the vicinity.

It was Sheena's knowledge of this that made Tessa's answer seem almost absurd.

"Is there a reason why you do not eat?" Sheena asked sternly, but her eyes were questioning the boy gravely. "Are you too lazy to fish, or too frightened to hunt?"

"Tessa never lazy. Tessa frightened. All Tessa's tribe frightened. Did the great Sheena not hear of the man-killer in the lake?"

"What killer, son?" asked Bob with a frown. This sounded like trouble.

"The water monster!" Tessa breathed the words in a terror that was genuine. "He is as long as a young tree, and silent as a snake, but his great jaws are always waiting to devour anyone that goes near the lake!"

"He isn't joking, Sheena. Not according to that look on his face when he speaks of this so-called monster. What do you suppose it is? A giant croc?"

"Time is wasted trying to solve such a riddle, Bob. Come, we go

and seek the chief of Tessa's tribe. He can tell us more."

"That's the Owin chieftain, isn't it? The one that rules the smallest tribe in these parts. . . ."

"Small, yes. But powerful and fearless. That's why Tessa's water monster interests me," replied Sheena over her shoulder as she took to the trees to wing through them with the speed and of a jungle creature, and the of her words drifted from range, although he can the usual urge to hurry as he said goodbye to the astonished the ground below.

When they arrived in the settlement, a strange sight met them. Gathered on the rocky shores of the lake, the natives appeared to be the cutest little people circled about the body of a native who lay face down motionless on the ground.

Sheena went straight to the chief, and Bob arrived just in time to hear him explain in troubled words that the water monster had just claimed another brave who dared to take a water canoe onto the lake. The dead man's head was grotesquely twisted to one side and deep traces of giant square teeth scarred his shoulder. Even Sheena had to admit she had never encountered such a thing before. Yet this did not stymie her, for she was soon climbing into a light water craft, armed with a strong spear she borrowed from a frightened native. There

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SHEENA

Queen of the Jungle

BY W. MORGAN THOMAS

OUT OF THE JUNGLE SKY SOARED STRANGE CREATURES, DEVIL-BEASTS SEEKING PREY FOR THEIR SACRED PIT MONSTERS - AND SHEENA'S MATE WAS DESTINED TO BE FIRST BLOOD, TO WALK THE PLANK OF DEATH!



ENOUGH, BOB, OUR SHAFTS ARE TEMPERED NOW.

SHEENA IN THE SKY THERE... LOOK



FORGET HIM.. HE'S DEAD!
LET'S DRIVE OFF THE
REST OF THE
BRUTES!



LOOK.. THE FEW
THAT ARE STILL
ALIVE FLY AWAY.
COME, PERHAPS
THE WHITES CAN
EXPLAIN!



I CAN'T POSSIBLY EXPLAIN.
WE WERE EXPLORING THE
HIGHER REGIONS, LOOKING FOR
THE LOST LANDS OF GHAMA WHEN
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE
CLOUDS CAME THESE
SKY-DEVILS!

BUT... SHEENA, EH? I'M
PROFESSOR BARTON.
THAT'S MY DAUGHTER
AILEEN, AND MY
ASSISTANT, JIM
BROWNING. AND
AS FOR THIS
FANTASTIC
ATTACK...



STRANGE! BUT
THERE IS A
REASON WHY
THEY ATTACKED.
AND WE MUST
SOLVE IT!

AS FAR AHEAD, THE
PYGMIES GUIDE THEIR
FEATHERED MOUNTS
TOWARD A HIGH EYRIE.



AND...

WE BRING NO
PRISONERS, NETANNA.
WHITE ONE CALLED
SHEENA DRIVE US OFF
MERCY, O QUEEN,
MERCY!





AIEE! SKY
DEVILS OBEY.
NETANNA'S
POWER IS
GREAT! COME,
WE WILL RIDE
THE BIRDS!



DOWN! WE
MUST NOT
FAIL!



WHILE, AT THE SCENE OF BATTLE. . .

M-MY HEAD REELING.. .
WHAT?? NOW I REMEMBER.. .
THE ATTACK.. . I MUST
HAVE BEEN LEFT FOR
DEAD! LORD, WHAT A
BLOODY MESS THIS
PLACE IS!



AS EDGING FORWARD,
ATTRACTED BY THE
BLOOD SCENT. . .



NEARBY. . .

THOSE SCREAMS.
THE PROFESSOR'S
IN DANGER!

KILLER CATS!
I'VE GOT A
CHANCE IF I
CAN RAISE MY
GUN!

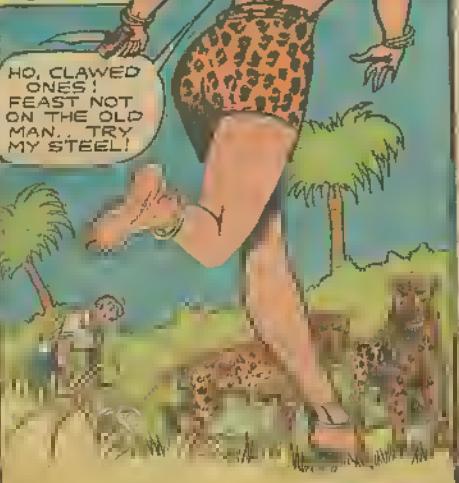


BUT. . .

OHH!
HELP.
HELP!

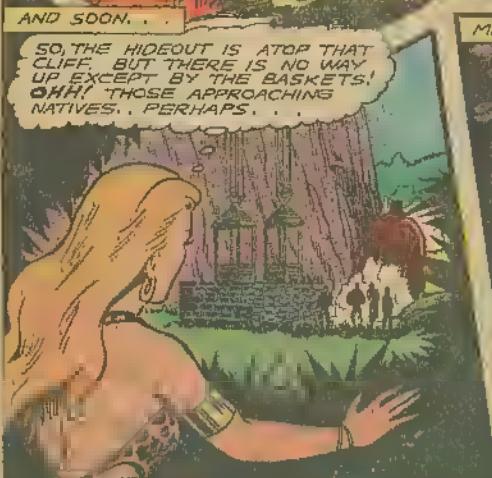


INSTANTLY. . .



DEEP SINKS THE DEATH
BLADE, BUT EVEN THEN
THE OTHER PROWLER
LEAPS FOR THE KILL!







WHILE...

HO, THE SCALY
MONSTER WILL
GO HUNGRY
TODAY!

SAFELY
ASHORE..
BUT I
MUST
WORK
QUICKLY!

AND-SWIFTER THAN THE APES,
TRAVELING THE JUNGLE
EXPRESS . . .



UNTIL . . .

HOLD, PROFESSOR, IT IS
SHEENA! COME, THERE
IS A WAY YOU AND YOUR
MAN-MADE THINGS MAY
HELP!

GOOD!
WHATEVER
YOUR PLAN
IS, I HOPE
IT WORKS!



WHILE . . .

THEY'RE TIRED
OF TOYING WITH
ME.. . NOW COMES
THE PAYOFF!

ENOUGH, I'LL ALREADY
HE STANDS THERE . . .
TOO LONG, LET
YOUR SHAFTS PROD
HIM FORWARD!



ALMOST TO
THE EDGE . . .
THIS TIME
IT'S CURTAINS!

FEAR NOT THE
COILED ONES,
WHITE MAN.
SOON THEIR
POISON WILL
DRUG YOUR
BRAIN!

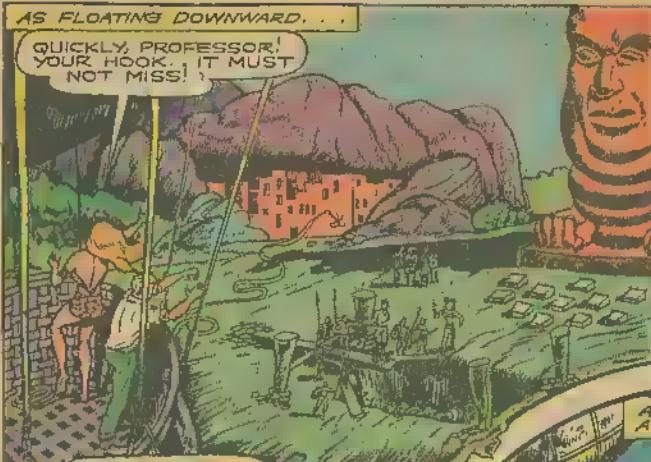
SUDDENLY . . .

AIEE!! LOOK,
LOOK, DEVIL
COME FROM
SKY!



AS FLOATING DOWNWARD...

QUICKLY, PROFESSOR!
YOUR HOOK. IT MUST
NOT MISS!



WHEW!! I-I COULD
ALMOST FEEL DEATH
CLUTCHING AT ME!



FOOLS! IT IS BUT
THE WHITE MAN
AND HIS BAG THAT
FLOATS! SPEAR
THEM!



AIEEE!!
RUN!!
RUN!!



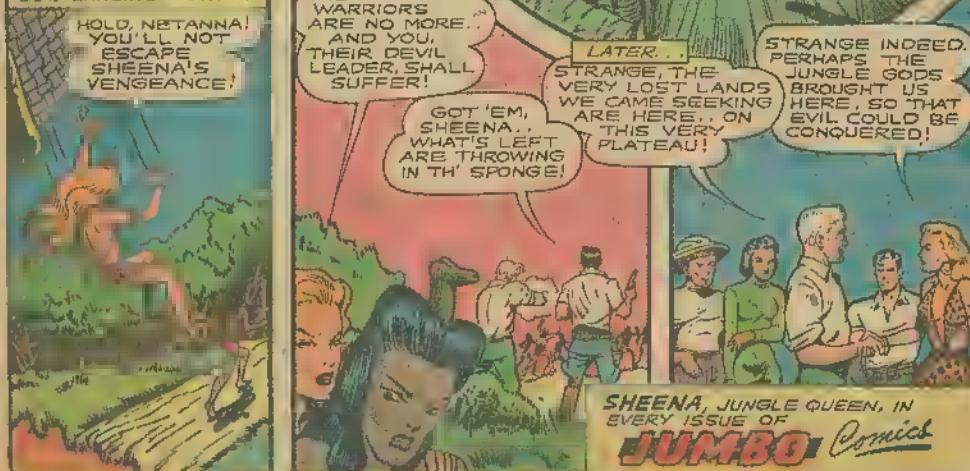
MY FOLLOWERS
FALL TO THE
SNAKES! MUST
FLEE!

BUT, LANDING DOWN...

HOLD, NETANNA!
YOU'LL NOT
ESCAPE
SHEENA'S
VENGEANCE!



THERE! YOUR
WARRIORS
ARE NO MORE.
AND YOU,
THEIR DEVIL
LEADER, SHALL
SUFFER!



GOT 'EM,
SHEENA...
WHAT'S LEFT
ARE THROWING
IN TH' SPONGE!

LATER...
STRANGE, THE
VERY LOST LANDS
WE CAME SEEKING
ARE HERE... ON
THIS VERY
PLATEAU!

STRANGE INDEED.
PERHAPS THE
JUNGLE GODS
BROUGHT US
HERE, SO THAT
EVIL COULD BE
CONQUERED!

SHEENA, JUNGLE QUEEN, IN
EVERY ISSUE OF

JUMBO Comics

ZX-5

SPIES in Action

BY MAJOR THORPE

FOG DEEPENS THE NIGHT OVER JAPAN... BUT THROUGH IT SLIPS A U.S. FIGHTER...

THIS IS THE SPOT, SIR!

SO LONG, CHUM... UMBRAGO!

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, SIR... GOOD LUCK!

SURE... A FOOL TO TALK THEM INTO LETTING ME TRY IT.

BUT... BUT IS THIS MAN A FOOL?

ZX-5'S LAST MISSION... COF!

OH, A RICE PADDY! GOOD... I CAN HIDE THIS 'CHUTE BY DUNKING IT... OH! THE SIGNAL LIGHT!

HEY! I DON'T RECALL THIS PART OF THE PLAN!

SUDDENLY...

BUT WHEN ZX-5 RISES CAUTIOUSLY AGAIN...

GUESS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN FASTER
WITH THIS COOLIE DISGUISE. OUR
UNDERGROUND CONTACT MUST HAVE
TAKEN ME FOR A REAL JAP.
MM... THERE HE IS...



... THE PASSWORD...



SOON...

WHAT YOU ARE
ATTEMPTING IS IM-
POSSIBLE. BUT THOUGH
WE ARE FEW, WE
KOREAN PATRIOTS
WILL HELP YOU!

JUST GET ME
INTO THE PLACE
IS ALL I ASK!



THEN COME
THIS IS THE
BEST WAY!



LATER...

HALT! WHO
GOES THERE?

ONLY
HUMBLE
SUZOKI
WITH
HONORABLE
VOLUNTEER
FOR
FACTORY!

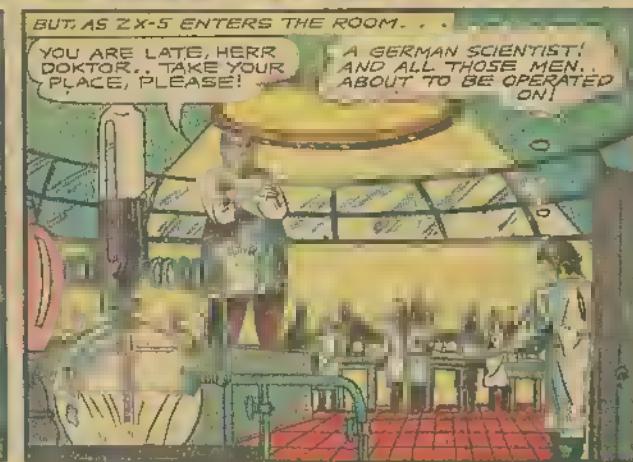
FROM NOW ON YOU HAVE
ONLY YOUR WITS, MY
FRIEND... WE ENTER MAIN
PLANT HERE!



I CANNOT GO WITH YOU...
I MUST REPORT FOR
DUTY!

I NEVER
THOUGHT
I'D EVEN
GET THIS
FAR!





YOU ARE LATE, HERR DOKTOR... TAKE YOUR PLACE, PLEASE!

A GERMAN SCIENTIST! AND ALL THOSE MEN... ABOUT TO BE OPERATED ON!

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE ALMOST PERFECTED THIS OPERATION BEFORE THE VERDAMMTE ALLIES ENTERED GERMANY. IT IS SIMPLE... ALL YOU DO IS SET A METAL PLATE IN THE SKULL... THEN THE SUBJECTS ARE CONTROLLED BY RADIO AND WILL FLY THEIR BOMBS RIGHT TO THE AMERICAN BOMBERS!



UH-UH! NOT ME, THAT'S ONE THING I COULDN'T TAKE!

BUT, IN THE VERY NEXT ROOM . . .

WHAT THE . . . THE ROCKET PLANES THOSE DEVILS ARE DOOMED TO FLY, AND NATURALLY STORED CLOSE BY. WHY, THE NEXT BUNCH ARE ALREADY SEATED. . . . READY FOR OUR NEXT RAID!



SUDDENLY . . .

AIR-RAID. I MUST LAUNCH THE BOMBS AT ONCE!



HE MUST BE THE MASTER PILOT WHO GUIDES THE BOMBS! AND THIS IS MY CHANCE!



AS THE FIRST ROCKET-BOMB ROARS AWAY, ZX-5 EDGES CLOSER . . . CLOSER.



THEN, AS THE MASTER PILOT TURNS TO HIS OWN SHIP . . .

YOUR TURN TO BE OPERATED ON



AND THEN . . .

HOW AM I GOING TO LEARN TO RUN THIS? OH, OH, HERE WE GO!



WITH A RUSH AND A ROAR, ZX-5 IS CATAPOULTED INTO THE SKY.



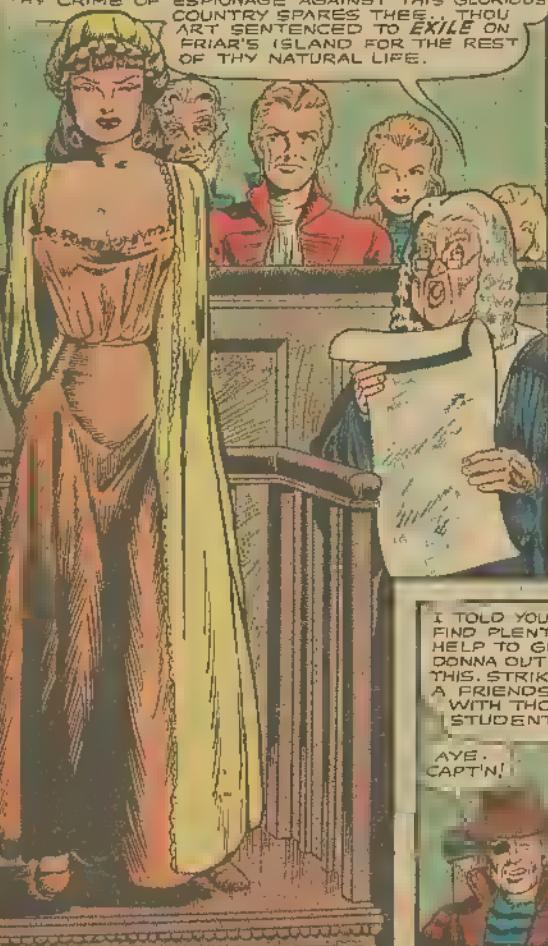


ZX-5 IN EACH
JUMBO comic

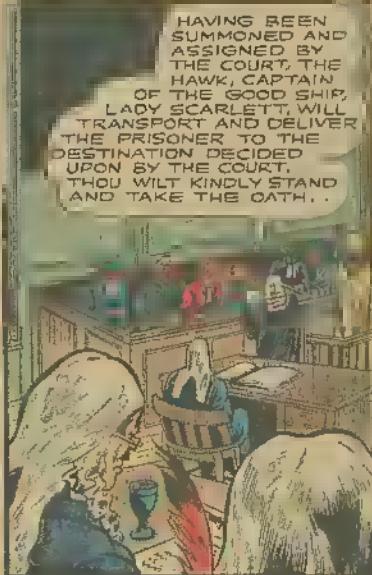
The Hawk

BY
WILLIS
RENSIE

TEMPERED WITH THE GRACE AND MERCY OF HIS MAJESTY, THE KING, THIS COURT IS ORDERED TO PRONOUNCE JUDGMENT ON THEE, DONNA CARLOS. A MYSTERIOUS LACK OF EVIDENCE TO PROVE THY CRIME OF ESPIONAGE AGAINST THIS GLORIOUS COUNTRY SPARES THEE; THOU ART SENTENCED TO EXILE ON FRIAR'S ISLAND FOR THE REST OF THY NATURAL LIFE.



HAVING BEEN SUMMONED AND ASSIGNED BY THE COURT, THE HAWK, CAPTAIN OF THE GOOD SHIP, LADY SCARLETT, WILL TRANSPORT AND DELIVER THE PRISONER TO THE DESTINATION DECIDED UPON BY THE COURT. THOU WILT KINDLY STAND AND TAKE THE OATH...



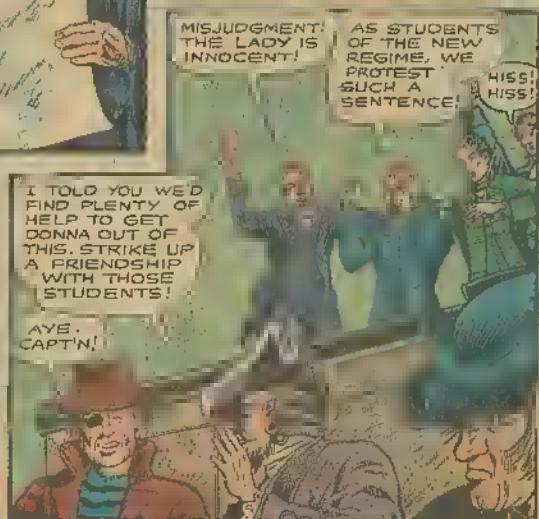
MISJUDGMENT!
THE LADY IS
INNOCENT!

AS STUDENTS
OF THE NEW
REGIME, WE
PROTEST
SUCH A
SENTENCE!

HISS!
HISS!

I TOLD YOU WE'D
FIND PLENTY OF
HELP TO GET
DONNA OUT OF
THIS. STRIKE UP
A FRIENDSHIP
WITH THOSE
STUDENTS!

AYE,
CAPTIN!



THE NEXT DAY, WITH THE PRISONER, ABOARD THE LADY SCARLETT...

YE MAY ENJOY THE FREEDOM OF THE SHIP SENORITA, BUT I WARN YE, NO TRICKS!

ALL RIGHT, NOW MATES, YE'VE SEEN A WOMAN BEFORE... GET BACK TO YOUR DUTIES!

YOU ARE KIND, CAPTAIN HAWK.

DONNA CARLOS HAS OBSERVED THE CREW, THEY SEEM MANAGEABLE, BUT THIS ONE CALLED VELVET...

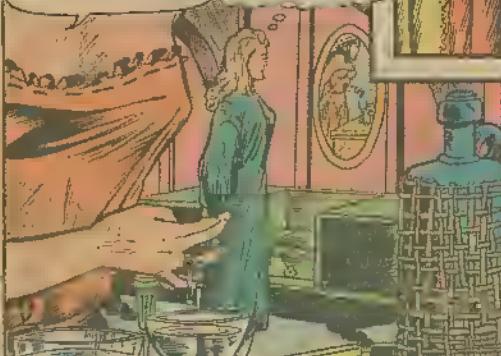
THAT SHREW IS PLOTTING SOMETHING!

THE VOYAGE WILL BE DULL FOR YOU, MADAME. PERHAPS YOU'D JOIN ME IN MY CABIN TO CHAT?



I HAVE BEEN GRANTED THE PRIVILEGE OF CARRYING MY OWN WINE. YOU MUST TRY SOME, IT'S A RARE BLEND...

FLAVORED BY A TINY POISON PELLET FROM HER RING!



BY THE FLAG! VELVET'S AT IT SOON!

YE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING MORE CLEVER TO BE RID OF ME. I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOUR CRAFT, DONNA CARLOS!



BUT LET ME EXPLAIN...

TO YOUR CABIN BEFORE YE DISGRACE YE SHIP, VIXEN!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!



SAIL HO! ON THE HORIZON, SIR!

AYE! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HER, MATE, SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE FOLLOWING... BUT...

AH! PERHAPS MY LUCK HASN'T DESERTED ME AFTER ALL!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE OTHER VESSEL . . .

WE DIDN'T
PLAN ON
ATTACKING
THE HAWK.
WE ARE ONLY
INTERESTED
IN THE GIRL.
THIS IS
PIRACY!

THEY SPY US! WE'D BEST
CHANGE ROUTE AN' SUR-
PRISE 'EM ON THE
ISLAND!

SOON THE LADY SCARLETT SIGHTS
AND NEARS HER DESTINATION . . .

QUIET, YE FOPS!
OR YE'LL JIG
FROM THE BOOM
BY YER EDUCATED
NECKS!

YOUR TROUBLES WILL
SOON BE OVER, VELVET.
THE SENORITA WILL BE
DELIVERED TO THE
MONASTERY BY THEN.

MIND YOUR
TONGUE, YOUNG
MAN, OR I'LL
SLICE IT OFF
FOR THE FISH
TO Nibble ON!

IN THE DARKNESS OF EARLY
MORN, THE PRISONER IS
BROUGHT TO SHORE . . .

THE FLAG! AYE, IT'S
THE GOOD FRIARS.
ALL RIGHT! THEY
AWAIT THE
PRISONER!

GREETINGS. I HAVE BROUGHT
A PRISONER AND IT IS MY
DUTY TO SEE HER TO A CELL
BEFORE I TAKE LEAVE OF
YOUR ISLAND, BROTHER.

IS WHAT I
THINK
TRUE, OR
DO MY
EYES
DECEIVE
ME?

HAVE A CARE,
STRANGERS . . .
THE STAIRS
ARE AS
TREACHEROUS
AS THEY
ARE
GLOOMY.

AS YOU SAY,
CAPTAIN
FOLLOW ME



CAPTAIN LASEE IS AN EXPERT SWORDSMAN, BUT HE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT HE'S STEPPING INTO THIS TIME...

AND...

WAA... THIS IS A TRICK!

A TRICK IT IS THEN, BY YOUR OWN ADMISSION, AND A FANCY ONE AT THAT, CAPTAIN!

THIS IS THE BEST I'VE KNOWN YET, CAPTAIN HAWK! HIS MEN COULDN'T GET AWAY FAST ENOUGH FROM HIM AND HIS BELL RINGING!

T' WOULD BE MORE INTERESTING TO SEE HIM DANGLE FROM HIS NECK!

GREETINGS! WHO LED YOU TO THIS ABANDONED BUILDING? AND WHO IS THE IMPATIENT BELL RINGER?

AH, THE TRUE FRIARS! WE'VE COME TO DELIVER ONE PRISONER, BUT IT SEEMS WE HAVE A FEW OTHERS!

IT'S A LONG STORY, FATHERS, BUT A GOOD ONE!



HELP! HELP!

HELP? WHAT HELP DO YOU NEED? YOU SEEM TO BE DOING VERY WELL INDEED!



SKY GIRL

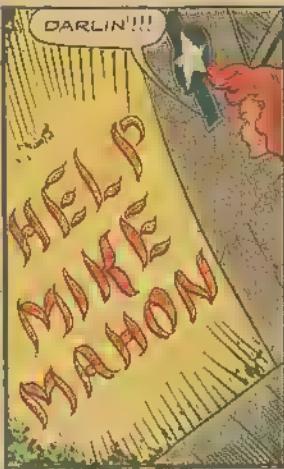
BY BILL
GIBSON

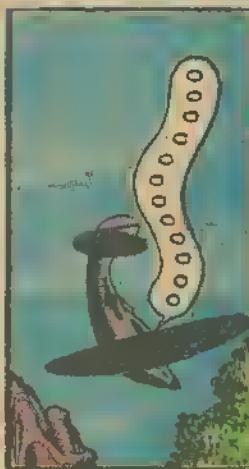


YEAH,
IT IS!

DARLIN'!!!

OF ALL PLACES TO CRACK-
UP, HE HAS TO PICK THIS
SECRET VALLEY!
HOPE THE ROPE
LADDER'S LONG
ENOUGH!





MEANWHILE... IN A HEADHUNTER VILLAGE NEARBY...

PAY YOU MUCH GOLD!! FIND DOGS WHO RIDE IN TWO WARBIRDS... CRASH IN VALLEY... WE FRIENDS... YES?

WE FRIENDS... NO!! YELLOW MEN MAKE BIG PROMISE BEFORE, NO KEEP! WE WAIT WHITE GODDESS WHO COME IN FULL MOON. SHE TELL US WHAT IS GOOD!



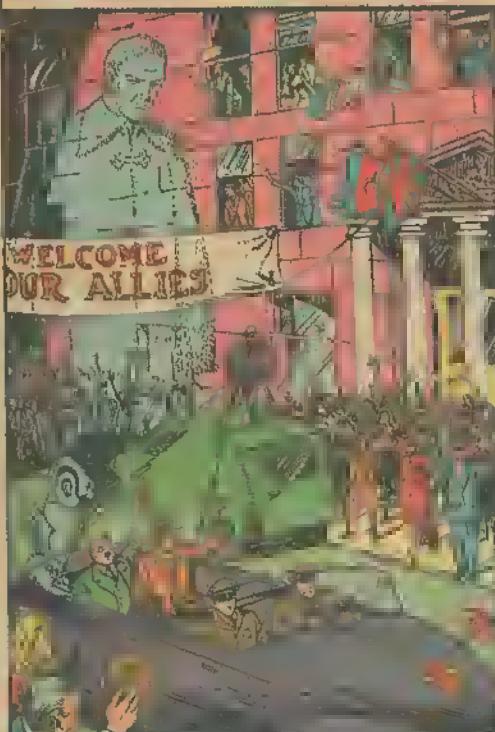




THE GHOST GALLERY

by DREW MURDOCH

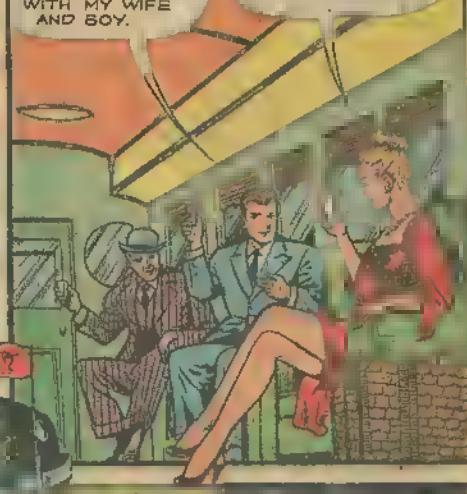
On through the night roared the train,
and the fates smiled as they rattled
their dice box of death, for some on
board would die... but a murderer
must live!



in the - car...

BRUCE ALLEN'S THE NAME... HERE'S TO MY LAST TRIP ON THE ROAD! I'VE BEEN PROMOTED AND FROM NOW ON I'LL BE LIVING HOME WITH MY WIFE AND BOY.

MY NAME'S GRACIE DUNLOP. YOU'LL BE SEEING IT IN HEADLINES... I'VE BEEN SENT FOR TO TAKE OVER THE LEAD IN THE FOLLIES!



But abroad...



And on roared the train... then



And minutes later...

QUICK, YOU GUYS, GIMME A HAND HERE! THERE'S A COUPLE UNDER THIS CAR.



THIS MAN'S DEAD... HOW'S THE GIRL?

SHE'S GONE TOO. WE'LL PULL THEM OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE TRACKS.

But...

HOLY SMOKE, AM I THE LUCKY STIFF... I THOUGHT MY NUMBER WAS UP THAT TIME!



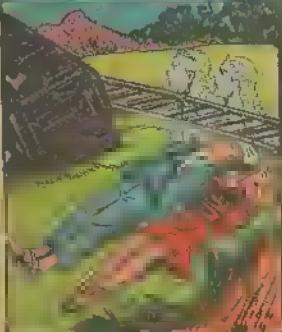
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, I AM MR. USHER AND I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME.

I WANT TO GO HOME TO MY WIFE AND BOY, IT'S NOT FAIR.

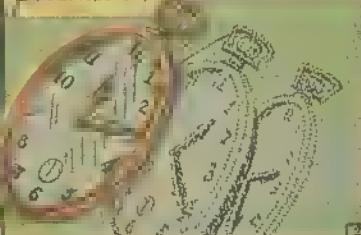
A FAIR QUESTION. YOU BOTH DESERVE TO KNOW... SO I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU. COME!



I DON'T KNOW... BUT LOOK UP THERE.



And so, the future became the present...





JUMBO COMICS

And then suddenly on
the Great White Way...



OH I'M JUST A LITTLE GAL FROM OUT IN THE STICKS, BUT I KNOW ALL THE CITY SLICKER'S TRICKS.





and again.

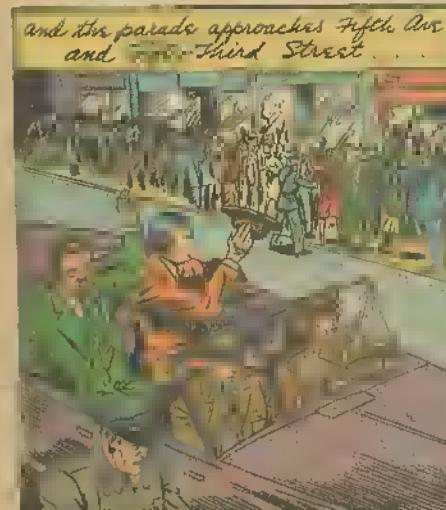


WE'RE LOOKING AT WHAT'S HAPPENING THREE DAYS FROM NOW. THERE'S JAKE ENTERING THAT APARTMENT.

Inside...

YEAH, SURE I WAS IN THAT WRECK, BUT MY TICKET WASN'T PUNCHED. TEN GRAND HERE? OKAY... I'M ON MY WAY.

SURE, LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME. I'M USING THE MOVIE TRUCK. LISTEN IN ON THE RADIO AND YOU'LL HEAR THE FLASH WHEN I DO THE JOB.





And soon... WHO PAID YOU TO LOAD THE CAMERA WITH THE DEATH-RAY CHARGE... COME ON... WHO DID IT?

STOP IT... STOP IT... I'LL TELL!

AND NOTHING WILL PUT THE IRONS ON 'EM, HANK, AND LET'S GET GOING.

What's in the apartment...

HE MUST SUCCEED... HE MUST... THE ASSASSINATION WILL SOW DISTRUST AMONG THE NATIONS.

AND ON THAT DIS-TRUST WE CAN START TO BUILD AGAIN. BUT THE PARADE HAS PASSED HIS POST AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED.



NOW YOU SEE WHY JAKE MUST LIVE. IT WILL BE THROUGH HIM THAT THE PLOT WILL BE UN-COVERED.

WE'RE READY MR. USHER.

YES, LET'S GO.



...AND SO, SOME WHO ARE GOOD MUST DIE, AND SOME WHO ARE BAD...

Drew Murdoch

the BIG WINNER OF THE CONUS!

EACH ONE A WINNER...
JAM-PACKED WITH
FAST ACTION AND
DRAMATIC ADVENTURE!

ON SALE-25¢

ON SALE-25¢

JUMBO
COMICS

THE JUMBO
COMICS
ADVENTURE
COMIC BOOK

ON SALE-15¢

Why
Guess?
Get the
best!

ON SALE-25¢

FIGHT
COMICS

ON SALE-25¢

Jungle
COMICS

10¢

Blood-Bound
in Wild Cats

ON SALE-15¢

ON SALE-5¢

RANGER



ON SALE-10¢

LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE.....

FICTION HOUSE
MAGAZINE